

I can sleep in my van
and have cold new dreams
I don't know my room number
nor am I able to dream
Every morning I start my trip
I love so much the streets
I breathe all my freedom through
my rear-view mirror
You can see this,
but you can't take it
All too much, very quick

Rit.Wanna take my life?
wanna take my blood?
wanna take my life?
but you can't touch my soul

Walking on the same floor
It is not my best
I satisfy my curiosities
This is my life
I've always wanted to do this
didn't believe it but I could dream of it
I don't know what's going to happen

Along the road I'll be alone
Everything is fast and I should run
I know what I love
Tomorrow everything will be over
Or maybe it already is

Rit.

I'm fighting for my life
I'm fighting for my soul
I'm working for my blood

You can't touch my soul
you can't touch my blood
you can't take my life
you can't take my soul

I remember you well, walking heavily
How many km have those big feet travelled?

I know, I guess
You wanted to run them all
But you were not strong enough

How many km have them travelled?
how heavy was the burden they carried
after that hard choice?
Not a hero, a honest person

Rit.

I remember well your eyes
I remember your intensity
I remember well your eyes
I remember your energy
I remember well your eyes
I remember your big hands
I am sure you hold them tight

How many cold dreams in that valley?
I have been there 70 years later
A few sounds in a lifeless town
Oh, how many, how many cold dreams?

You wanted to run, I bet
You would have flown, if you could
You wanted to run, I know

But you could not, you were not able to

Rit.

Who knows how many things still left to say?

You did not want to, I guess

How hard was that choice?

But I remember your big eyes

Work, children, family, a full life

But no one gave you back those years

Tore them away from you, the best years

How many nightmares in those nights?

I remember well your eyes

I remember your intensity

I remember well your eyes

I remember your energy

I remember well your eyes

I remember well your story

And the fire when telling your story

I made them my way of life

And the fire when telling your story

I made them my way of life

Each one of us with a belief in their hearts
Some inherit it without questions
Some look for it an entire life
Some stumble upon it by chance

Like a thunder in the middle of the night
It strikes you, it captures you
If you like it'll be there your whole life
only if you give your life for that
Are you willing to give your life for that?
Are you willing to give your life for that?

It's worth an entire life, an emotion
all the different perspectives it gives you
Standing still, where you are
An entire life isn't worth one emotion
Are you willing to give your life for that?
Are you willing to give your life for that?

Never seeing what others do,
as we are made to,
only they are free,
they are not consumers, but artists
Are you willing to give your life for that?

Are you willing to give your life for that?

Artists see from one point
at once, only what others
Need to see from two
From two separate

Are you willing to give your life for that?

Mickey Mouse's soul
Serves us hamburgers
Badly frozen for sure
For a miserable paycheck

Donald Duck works in a factory
His car falls apart
Huey, Dewey, and Louie didn't finish
university
And they rip him off its poor pay
Rit.

Ronald the clown
Cleans the competition's toilets
He works overtime
in the same Halloween night

We just sit and watch
sure (that) we can buy everything
Sure of what we've been told
But we ourselves are being bought

Rit. We just sit and watch
while we are being bought

Oh my kiddie, yes I know but you don't
know

that's what I wrote in my song
This is my grief and I'm crying a lot
not having known you

Maybe we would have played together
surely I would have sung for you
I sing about you, the sound of the streets
I always keep my hands on the emotion
strings

Oh my babe, oh my babe where are you?
I've never seen your eyes

Everything changed from that New Year
And now I am singing for you
I don't know your name I will never know it
But now you have a part in my heart
I sing about you, the sound of the streets
I always keep my hands on the emotion
strings

Oh my babe, oh my babe where are you?
I've never seen your eyes
Oh my babe, oh my babe
now it's the time to say goodbye

I prayed a lot when I was young
Maybe incorrect, maybe I was being
forced
Was that wrong? Didn't I know how to
kneel?
Maybe he wasn't the right God for me
I loved so much, was it wrong?
I believed in it, was it wrong?
Maybe I still have to learn to love
Loving myself would be a good start
Rit.

I ran a lot in my life
Without even knowing where and why I
was going
Now maybe I know where I'm going
Courage and fuel, I will need a lot
Rit.

I haven't prayed for a long time
To defend myself I turned up the volume
I should have lowered it, I know
But I'm afraid, I am afraid
I am a man, I almost look like an old man
one
Choosing instead of waiting

It would be nice to be the protagonist
But it won't be a pleasant comedy
Rit.

Now it's time to slow down
Now it's the time to slow down
I should turn down the volume
Just like I stopped praying

I like losing myself in your eyes
Always the same question/the question is
always the same
What are you thinking of, you all so pure
With your kind feelings?

Your innocence takes you a long way
How much traveling around the world?
A world you still don't know
A world in which you still see good

I wonder what you think of us
Of the future we're offering you
It hasn't been written yet, you still can
build it
Let yourself dream about it, don't get rid of
it

The good, the wonder, all the hopes
You seek every single day
Don't ever abandon them,
Kids' dreams make the world a better
place

Yes I know our fire was strong
Maybe it is still glowing
It is not enough, you know, we know
Continuing is useless, it will hurt us
Rit.

Like when we were young with broken
toys
They can't be fixed, they needed care
As with the elderly, they need care
ALL fragile souls need care
Rit.

Useless to run, not now,
It was not wasted time
At least not for me
But we are at the end of the line
Rit.

Who are you running from? Or escaping?
We are afraid to be alone
It was worse being alone together
Being lonely in a twosome, it hurts
Rit.

Not feeling your hands, it hurts
Hurts more than a slap now

I have often desired them,
Your hands on me
Rit.

Rit. NOT now, DON'T run
Don't run now
Don't run,
Don't run now
(IT'S) No longer needed

I open the door, I don't know who is there.
What's waiting for me, who's waiting for me?
The room is never the same,
Will it be the 27 or the 17?
How many doors will I see open this time?
How long will the corridor be?
New eyes in a new night
The lady at the 27, who will she be?
I hear him speaking loudly from the room 17?
Yet another night, I hope I'll sleep
Another bed that I don't know
How long will the corridor be?

Rit. Anyway I'll have to finish this trip
Sooner or later it will end
When?
And how?

But what am I looking for?
There is a party elsewhere I was invited
Instead I am unknown to looks
lonely travelling in elevators
I go up the stairs between the first and the second floor
How long will the corridor be?
My usual company my thoughts
I take my keys and smile
Room N-8 but she won't be there
I hear outside the city noises

Sometimes I don't hear any sounds
How long will the corridor be?
Rit.

I wake up I am afraid, where am I?
I'm alone, where do I come from?
My bag is never in order
I can never completely undo it
Where do I really want to go?
Who am I looking for in this wandering?
Return? I feel no need to

How long will the corridor be?

WONDERFUL STRANGER

I WAS RUNNING ON THE DARKSIDE OF THE ROAD
I COULDN'T KNOW
I'M RUNNING AND WONDER WHY
I COULDN'T KNOW

RIT.

YOU ARE A WONDERFUL STRANGER
I'M RECKLESS NOW
YOU ARE A WONDERFUL STRANGER
I'M RECKLESS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE

WHERE AM I BOUND FOR IN MY RUN?
I DON'T KNOW
WHERE ARE YOU BOUND FOR?
DO YOU KNOW?

RIT.

I DIDN'T THINK TOO MUCH IF I WAS GETTING HURT
BUT NOW I KNOW
ANYWAY I LEFT AGAIN, I'M ON THE ROAD
BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE

RIT.